Edited by Milton Okun

WALT DISNEY MUSIC COMPANY

VOCAL SELECTIONS FROM

Walt Disney's

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Contents

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Alice In Wonderland

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Slowly With Expression

mf mp mf p

F#dim Eb Ab6 Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb

AL - ICE IN WON - DER - LAND, How do you get to won - der - land?

mp

Ab6 Bb7 Eb Bb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab6 F#dim Eb

O - ver the hill or un - der - land or just be - hind the tree.

F#dim Eb Ab6 Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb

When clouds go roll - ing by, They roll a - way and leave the sky.

Ab6 Bb7 Eb Bb Cm Cm6 Cm6 D- D7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Edim
Where is the land be - yond the eye that peo - ple can - not see.
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab6 F#dim Eb Fm7 Bb9 Eb Fm7 Bb7
Where can it be? Where do stars go? Where is the cres - cent
Eb Cm6 D#7-9 D7-9 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Edim Fm Fm7 Bbm7-5 Bb7
moon? They must be some - where in the sun - ny aft - er - noon.
F#dim Eb Ab6 Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb
AL - ICE IN WON - DER - LAND, Where is the path to Won - der - land
Ab6 Bb7 Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb Ab6 Eb
o - ver the hill or here or there? I won - der where. where.
1. 2.
f
p
rall.
a tempo
mf

In A World Of My Own
Words by
BOB HILLIARD
Music by
SAMMY FAIN
Moderato Lightly Rhythmical
mp
f
mp
F+
Bb
Cats and rab-bits would re-side in fan-cy lit-tle hous-es and be
mp
Dm7
G9
G+
G7
Cm
dressed in shoes and hats and trou-sers IN A WORLD OF MY
Dm7
G7
Cm
OWN. All the flow-ers would have ver-y ex-tra spe-cial pow-ers, They could
Bdim
Cm
Cm7
F+
Bb6
Bdim
sit and talk to me for hours when I'm lone-ly IN A WORLD OF MY
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F7
F+
Bb
OWN, There'd be new birds, lots of nice and friend-ly how-dy do birds, Ev-'ry-
Bb7
Bb+
Eb
one would own a doz-en blue-birds with-in that world of my own.
D7
No more trou-ble for the great-est prob-lem would be
Gm
D+
Gm7
C9
C#dim
B
G7
things a child could un-der-stand. And if some-how things could
Cm7
Bdim
Cm
G
Cm
F7
Bb
Bdim
F7
F+
Bb
be that way my lit-tle world would be a won-der-land. Cats and land.
mp
sfz

I'm Late
Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by SAMMY FAIN
Bright Tempo
mp
f
Cm6
C
I'M LATE, I'M LATE for a ver-y im-por-tant date, No time to say hel-
G7
C
Cm6
lo, Good-bye, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE and when I wave I
Em6
B7-9
B+
Em
Am6
lose the time I save. My fuz-zy ears and whisk-ers took me too much time to
Em
Dm7
G7
C
Dm7
G7
C
Am6
B+
B7
shave. I run and then I hop, hop, hop, I wish that I could fly. There's dan-ger if I
mf

Em Am7 D7 G7 Cm6
dare to stop and here's the rea-son why, (you see) I'm o-ver-due. I'm in a rab-bit
f
mp
D7 D7-9 C G7 C F6 C C
1 2. To Interlude Twice
3. Fine
stew, Can't ev-en say good-bye, Hel-lo, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE. Good
I'm LATE.
f
mf
mp
sfz
Interlude
C G7 C A7
morn-ing Mis-ter Chat-ter-box. I'd love to stop and chat-ter, but in six and sev-en-eighth
off to see the Queen of Hearts who lives up in the pal-ace, and the ver-y mo-ment I'm
mp
Dm G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm G7
min-utes I must meet with the mad Hat-ter. The mad, mad, mad, mad
through with her I've got a date with Al-ice. I can't be late for
melody
C Dm G7 C
D.S. al Fine
Hat-ter. We must chat a-bout a ver-y im-por-tant mat-ter. I'M
Al-ice or the Queen of Hearts who lives up in the pal-ace. I'M
mp

The Caucus Race

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Am
D7
D7-5
G7
(shouted)
(sneeze)
sneeze and cough they're off, they're off, they're off ---------------------- ff!
CHORUS
C
G9
G7
G9
For - ward, back -ward, in - ward, out - ward, bot - tom to the top,
Back - ward, for - ward, skip - ping, hop - ping thru the sli - thy toves,
mf
G7
C
A7
Dm7
G7
C
makes no diff - 'rence where you run as long as you don't stop.
some will take a row - boat when they reach the bo - ro - goves.
G9
G7
To Coda
G9
Since there is no fin - ish line you might wear out your shoes, but
Run and race, pre - tend you're chas - ing pret - ty but - ter -

G7
C
A7
Dm7
G7
C
when the race is ov - er no one ev - er seems to lose.
(shouted)
D7
D7-5
G7
D.S. al ⊕ Coda
Priz - es! Priz - es! Priz - es, priz - es, priz - es!
f
Coda
G9
G7
C
A7
Dm7
G7
C
flies. Hail the cau - cus race where ev - 'ry - bod - y wins a prize.
G7
C
A7
Dm
A7
Dm7
G7
C
Hail the cau - cus race where ev - 'ry - bod - y wins a prize.

How D'ye Do And Shake Hands

By OLIVER WALLACE
and CY COBEN

Additional Verses

4. While at the wedding of some folks you hardly know by sight,
And in a conversation with a woman on your right
You say you think the bride's a mess, her face she ought to hide,
And when you find you're talking to the mother of the bride, say: *(Refrain)*

5. While walking thru a cemetery very late at night
You find that you're confronted by a figure dressed in white,
And tho the blood inside your veins has quickly turned to ice
Everything will be O.K. if you take my advice, say: *(Refrain)*

6. You walk into a restaurant as hungry as can be,
And when you've had a meal of ev'rything from A to Z
You realize you haven't got a single cent with you
And when the manager comes over this is what you do, say: *(Refrain)*

7. You're speeding down the highway and the feeling is superb,
And then you hear a siren and "Pull over to the curb,"
And when a cop who's big and tough comes walking up to you
And asks you where the fire is that you are going to, say: *(Refrain)*

8. You go into a barbershop to get yourself a shave,
And if you are the kind of guy who never can behave
You ask the manicurist for a little kiss or two
And then when you discover it's her husband shaving you, say: *(Refrain)*

*) *Always end with this Verse*
A handshake and a happy greeting's mighty hard to beat,
So at the risk of boring you I'm going to repeat
Remember in the future that no matter what you do
Here's one way to get out of any mess you get into, say: *(Refrain)*

The Walrus And The Carpenter
Words by BOB HILLIARD
Music by SAMMY FAIN
Moderately Bright Tempo
(Vamp)
mf
diminuendo
mp
p
Voice(Verse 1)
Am E7 Am E7 Am F Am E7
1. Once a car-pen-ter met a wal-rus, where the sea was green and grand, but the
2. Lit-tle oy-sters, said the wal-rus, we in-vite you one and each, for a
Am E7 Am E7 B7 E7-9 E7 G7
beach was wide from side to side and much too full of sand. "Mis-ter
pleas-ant talk, a pleas-ant walk, a-long the brin-y beach. But the
C Am C Am C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7
Wal-rus," said the car-pen-ter, "My brain's be-gun to perk. We'll
eld-est of the oy-sters sim-ply shook his heav-y head. he

Am B7 E Am B7
sweep it clear in half a year, if you don't mind the
grieved and peeved and hollered, don't leave your hap - py oy - ster
E G7
CHORUS (slow schottische tempo)
C Dm G7 C
work." (spoken) "Work?" 1. "The time has come", the wal - rus said, "to speak of oth - er things, — of
bed. But! 2.
mp
(last time accelerate gradually)
G7 C Am7 D7 G7 F C
shoes and ships and seal - ing wax, of cab - bag - es and kings. — And why the sea is boil - ing hot and
Dm A7+ Dm G7 C Dm7 G7
wheth - er pigs have wings, — 1. Cal - looh, cal - lay, no work to - day we're cab - bag - es and
2. Cal - looh, cal - lay, come run a - way with cab - bag - es and

VERSE 3

So the oysters went to follow and their shells and shoes were neat,
But I fear my dear you'll find this queer, because they had no feet.
Soon the oysters all were out of breath, and they said, let's stop and chat,
'Cause most of us are ready to rest, you see, we're much too fat. (Fat..)

CHORUS

The time has come, the Walrus said, to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings,
And why the sea is boiling hot, and whether pigs have wings,
Callooh, callay, we eat today, like cabbages and kings.

VERSE 4

Said the walrus, just a loaf of bread is exactly what we need,
And some pepper and some vinegar and very good indeed.
If you're ready little oyster friends, we can now begin the food,
But not on us, the oysters all cried as they begun to plead. (Feed. . .)

CHORUS

The time has come, the oysters cried, to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings.
And why the sea is boiling hot and whether pigs have wings.
Callooh, callay, we're fools to play with cabbages and kings.

VERSE 5

Oh, I weep for you, said the Walrus, and I deeply sympathize,
Then he held his pocket handkerchief before his streaming eyes.
Little oysters, said the Carpenter, but answer there came none,
And this was scarcely odd because, they'd eaten every one.. (Oh . .)

CHORUS (Gradually faster and faster)

The time has come, the Walrus said, to speak of other things,
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax, of cabbages and kings.
And why the sea is boiling hot and whether pigs have wings,
Callooh, callay, a lucky day, for cabbages and kings.

On a lazy summer afternoon, young Alice becomes bored with her sister's reading of a history lesson. Feeling drowsy and dreamy, she sees a White Rabbit run by. Alice follows and tumbles headlong down his rabbit hole, landing in a mysterious underground room. There she finds a small door with a talking doorknob.

In A World Of My Own

The Doorknob tells her that by drinking from a bottle on the table she can quickly shrink in size and fit through the small door. Alice does so, but instead of shrinking, grows LARGER. Confused and annoyed, she weeps tears which fill the room. She drinks again from the bottle, and this time shrinks to a size so small that, riding within the bottle, she is swept on a wave of her own tears through the keyhole.

I'm Late

Alice is washed ashore to meet an odd group of characters playing a neverending game called a *Caucus Race.* Spotting the White Rabbit again, she sets out after him but is cornered by the very round Tweedledee and Tweedledum, who tell her a tale about the Walrus and the Carpenter.

The Tweedle twins then sing a farewell song as Alice continues chasing the White Rabbit. She soon finds his cozy home, and goes inside looking for him.

There, Alice eats a piece of candy, and grows so large that she splits the house apart, her arms and legs bursting through the doors and windows. The White Rabbit arrives and cries, "Monster...monster in my house!"

The Caucus Race

The Walrus And The Carpenter

How D'ye Do And Shake Hands

After an unsuccessful attempt by Bill the Lizard to free the "monster" from the house, Alice takes a nibble from a carrot growing in the Rabbit's garden and is again reduced in size.

A very small Alice now wanders into a garden of large, beautiful flowers...flowers that sing. They become suspicious of her, thinking she is some kind of weed, and drive her into the woods.

There, Alice encounters the Caterpillar smoking his hookah (a water pipe). He tells her she can grow taller by nibbling on a magic mushroom. Alice takes a bite and returns to her normal size.

Still on the trail of the White Rabbit, Alice enters a dark forest where she meets the Cheshire Cat, who is able to appear, disappear and create all sorts of different shapes and sizes at will. The Cheshire Cat directs Alice to the Mad Hatter's Tea Party where she hopes to find the White Rabbit.

At the Tea Party, Alice meets the Mad Hatter, March Hare and Dormouse and they celebrate a completely mad "un-birthday" party. Alice then leaves, having spotted the White Rabbit disappearing into the forest.

She follows him into the Tulgey Woods, where she meets the weirdest and strangest characters of all her adventures. She becomes lonely and frightened and begins to cry. The Cheshire Cat reappears and points the way to the palace of the Queen of Hearts.

(The Caterpillar Song)

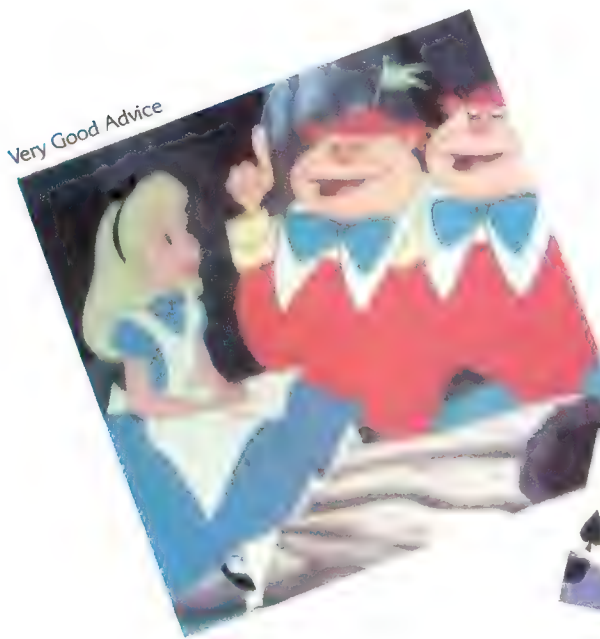
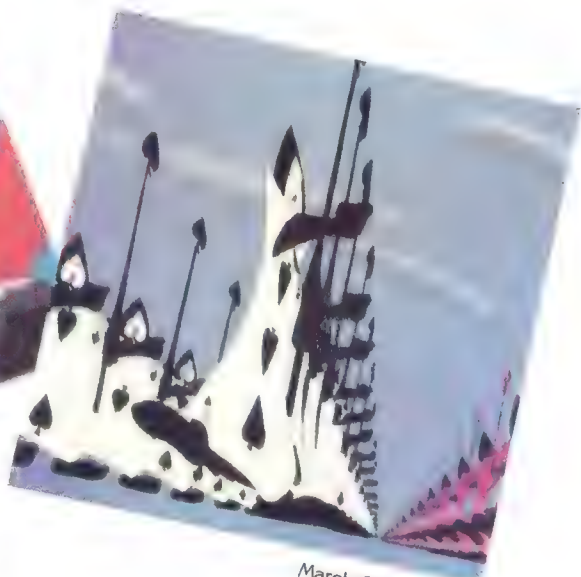
'Twas Brillig

All In The Golden Afternoon

The Unbirthday Song

Alice finds the Queen on the palace grounds and is invited to play croquet with Her Highness. The Cheshire Cat appears again to play pranks on the bad-tempered Queen, who orders executions all around. Alice is blamed for the pranks, but thanks to the King, is put on trial instead of being exectued.

The trial is peculiar and doesn't make sense to Alice, who escapes by running through a maze outside the royal court while being pursued by the Queen and her army of cards. Alice finds the rabbit hole and sees herself outside, sleeping under a tree. She frantically calls to herself to wake up just as the Queen and her army close in.

Alice awakens from her dream in "Wonderland," happy to be back in the real world where things make sense, even if they are a bit more unimaginative.

Very Good Advice

March Of The Cards

The Unbirthday Song

Words and Music by
MACK DAVID, AL HOFFMAN
and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Refrain
G+ C
A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to you, to you, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to you, to you, It's great to drink to some-one and I guess that you will do, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to you.
ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to us, to us, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to us, to us, If there are no ob-jec-tions let it be u-nan-i-mous, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to us.
ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to me. To who? A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to me. To you? Let's all con-grat-u-late me with a pres-ent I a-gree, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to me.
ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to all, to all, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to all, to all, Let's have a cel-e-bra-tion, Hire a band and rent a hall, A ver-y mer-ry un-
f mp f p
F♯dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm A Dm A7
Dm F♯dim G7sus G7 Dm7 G7 C F♯dim G7 G+ Dm7 G7 C F♯dim G7 Dm7 G7
1. 2.
3. To Patter
(Spoken)
Girl: It
Fine
Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 Dm7 G7 G7sus G7 Dm7 G7 G+ C F C G7 C
birth-day, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day, A ver-y mer-ry un-birth-day to all.
f a tempo sfz sfz

Patter
C
(Spoken)
real-ly would be pleas-ant if you sent a lit-tle pre sent to me, to me. Now
ought to throw a part-y to a ver-y spe-cial part-y, Girl: You mean? Boy: Guess who? I
p
mp
F♯dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
don't get ap-pre-hen-sive, It don't have to be ex-pen-sive, you see, for me. A
hate to be spe-cif-ic but this fel-low is ter-rif-ic, Girl: You mean? Boy: I do. This
p
mp
C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm A Dm A7 Dm F♯dim G7sus G7
twen-ty car-at dia-mond ring would suit me to a "T," A ver-y mer-ry un-
fel-low is so won-der-ful, Let's treat him roy-al-ly, A ver-y mer-ry un-
1. 2.
Dm7 G7 C F♯dim G7 Dm7 G7 C F♯dim G7 G+
(Spoken)
D. S. al Fine
birth-day to me. Boy: We
birth-day to me. A

All In The Golden Afternoon

Words by
BOB HILLIARD

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

Fm Adim Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7
li - ons In the gold - en aft - er - noon. There are dog and cat - er - pil - lars and a
mp
Eb Cm F7 Bb7 Fm7
Smoothly
cop-per cen - ti - pede Where the la - zy dai - sies love the ver - y peace - ful life they
p
Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Cm F7
lead. You can learn a lot of things from the flow-ers, for es-pesh-'ly in the month of
mp
Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Cm Cm7 Fm F7 F#dim Eb Eb+ C7
June, There's a wealth of hap - pi-ness and ro - mance ALL IN THE
Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb
GOLD-EN AFT - ER - NOON. Lit-tle NOON.
mp
pp
25

A-E-I-O-U (The Caterpillar Song)

Music by
OLIVER WALLACE

Bb9
A9
Dm
Bb7-5
1.
Dm
A A E I O U.
R. H.
Bb7
Dm
Bb7
mp
2.
Dm
Bb
Dm
F#
Dm
cresc.
f
F#
Dm

'Twas Brillig

From the poem by
Lewis Carroll

Words and Music by
DON RAYE
and GENE DE PAUL

D#m7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7+ C
mim - sy were the bor-o-goves and the mome - raths out - grabe. If it was
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F Am7 D7
it could be if it were, It would be but as it is - n't it's
G Em7 Am7 D9 G7 D#m7 Dm7 G7
quaint 'cause as it is it ain't. TWAS BRIL - LIG and the
C A7-9 Dm7 C Am7 D#m7 Dm7 G7
slith - y toves did gyre and gim - ble in the wabe all mim - sy were the
C Am7 Dm7 G7+ 1. C Am7 Dm7 G7 2 C
bor-o-goves and the mome - raths out - grabe. TWAS
p

Very Good Advice
Words by
BOB HILLIARD
Music by
SAMMY FAIN
Slowly With Expression
mp
mf
p
Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Adim Fm7 Bb7
I give my-self VER-Y GOOD AD-VICE but I ver-y sel-dom fol-low it.
Eb Eb+ Ab F7 Fm7 Bb7
That ex-plains the trou-ble that I'm al-ways in. "Be
Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb D7
pa-tient" is VER-Y GOOD AD-VICE, but the wait-ing makes me cu-ri-ous and I'd

Gm Gm7 C9 F7 Bb9 Gm D Bb7 Bbm7
love the change should some-thing strange be - gin. I'm sure that I know
Eb7 Eb7sus Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Eb7sus Eb7 Gm7
right from wrong and I have the best in - ten - tions. Life should be such a
C7 F7 Bb9 Gm D7 Bb7 Eb Cm
mer - ry song but there is where I give my - self
Fm7 Bb7 Eb C9 Fm7
VER - Y GOOD AD - VICE but I ver - y sel - dom fol - low it. Will I ev - er learn to
Bb7-9 Eb Adim Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Eb Adim Fm7 Abm6 Eb
do the things I should? I should?
mf mp rall.
31

March Of The Cards

By
SAMMY FAIN

F
Fdim
Bbm6
C
F
Fdim
Bbm6
C
F
Fdim
mp
Bbm6
C
F
Am
Dm
C
Dm
C
Bb
Ab
Gb
F
Eb
Db
C
F6
Bb
F7
Bb
F7
Bb
F7
Bb
F7
Bb

NC
Bb
Bb7
Gm
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
mf
Eb
Bb7
Eb
NC
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Am
mf
E7
Am

E7
Am
pp
NC
f
mf
mp
F
Fdim
B♭m6
C
mp
Am
Dm
B♭
A♭
G♭
E♭
D♭
Fm6/9
8va
loco
NC
f
p